

334 Garland Ave.,  
Takoma Park, Md.,  
Sept. 29th, 1927.

My dear Howard:

Your letter, recieved today, is certainly very pleasing to me. It is so easy for misunderstandings to occur, especially, when people---brothers and sisters not excepted---are trying to do business thru the mails.

I did not see how you could want anything except what was just and right, regardless of your needs, for your needs certainly are nothing, compared to my own.

Now, Howard, if you will, inform yourself thru the mails, as best you can, and then make me the lowest possible price that you will now take for your Florida interests, and be perfectly satisfied, and use your influence with Nettie to do likewise. It seems that Nettie, however honest she may feel and believe herself to be, has never yet realized that the "Florida boom" is a thing of the past, and, with the passing of the boom came the bursting of the \$10,000 bubble, whose memory she seems to still want to translate into reality, which just can't be done.

Hotie, just like you and Nettie, does not want any more Florida sand, and if you and Nettie care to sell your interest to outsiders, nothing would please her better. She much prefers to sell a few acres of sand now---two to one---rather than to buy. If she buys any of our interests, I believe that it will be more like an act of Christian charity than some of us may care to acknowledge. I have tried my best to sell her mine, but up to now I have failed, tho she has helped me, and helped me nobly, in this hour of my extreme need.

Now, you just name your bottom price, and I will do my best to get matters shaped up for immediate settlement. To show you just how I regard the situation, I should be the happiest man in Washington to get \$250 for my interests, and, if I should be offered \$125 for mine, I would close out mine, for, if I had \$125, I surely would not pay it now for your interest or Nettie's. Let me hear from you at your earliest convenience. Sincerely, Your Brother, H. G. G.